AU REVOIR, BUT NOT GOOD-BYE-
(SOLDIER BOY)

WORDS BY
LEW BROWN

MUSIC BY
ALBERT VON TILZER

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BROADWAY MUSIC CORPORATION
WILL VON TILZER PRESIDENT
145 WEST 45TH ST NEW YORK

Au Revoir, But Not Good Bye,
Soldier Boy

Words by
LEW BROWN

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

Marcia moderato

f *rall.* *dim.*

Voice *(slow with expression)*

1. Though you're leav-ing me to-day, nev-er fear In my thoughts you'll al-ways be ev-er
2. Though your moth-er old and grey 'waits you here I will com-fort her each day, nev-er

p

near There's a tear in ev-'ry eye, As the boys go marching by, But they're
fear We all love you and you know That we're proud to see you go, But we're

out to do or die, hear them cheer All the things you planned to do, I am
goin' to miss you so, o-ver here When your fight-ing days are through, For the

sure they will come true, And I'll watch and wait for you, o-ver here
old Red White and Blue, We'll be here to wel-come you, with a cheer.

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Chorus
(slowly with feeling)

"Au - re - voir" but not "Good - Bye," Sol - dier boy Brush that tear drop from your

p f

eye, Sol - dier Boy When you're on the deep blue sea, Will you some - times think of

me? I'll be wait - ing anx - ious - ly, Sol - dier boy Tho' we're man - y miles a -

part, Sol - dier boy Keep my pic - ture near your heart, Sol - dier boy

When you've won your vic - tor - y, God will bring you back to me, "Au - re -

rall.

voir" but not "Good - Bye," Sol - dier Boy "Au - re - Boy

1. 2.

dim. *f a tempo* *dim.* *sff*

BROADWAY HITS THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME

I May Be Gone For A Long Long Time

Words by LEW BROWN — Music by AL VON TILZER

Chorus *(strict march-not too fast)*

I may be gone for a long, long time — long, long time — long, long time, But when I go you will know that I'll al-ways pine for the day when you'll be mine. Be true to me for a long, long time — rain or shine — sweet-heart mine, and I'll be just as true to you, as to the Red, White and

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You Never Can Be Too Sure About The Girls

Words by LEW BROWN and BOBBY HEATH — Music by BURT COWAN

Chorus

You never can be too sure about the la - dies. You never can be too sure about the girls. The one you call your own, will ask you on the phone To call on her and while you're there she girls. You turn the lightness low, You think she's fast slow But she's the girl for more a best it

hep-ing you to go home. Maybe the time you think you've got there go - ing. But they are by hang your than you'll ever know. Maybe the time you think you've got there go - ing. But they go by hang your

poor brain in a whirl. You leave your girl, and when you get back, the calls you Hillsdale your poor brain in a whirl. You come home late, and your wife is sore, But she gets back at a

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If You Saw All That I Saw In Arkansas

By WILL J. HARRIS and MILTON ADER

Chorus

If you saw all that I saw down in Arkansas I know — You'd want to be back home once more — be-side the old log-cab-in door — Your on-ly ma-ma ro-min-g — and each one hair is turn-ing gray — I heard a sea-cy rob-in sing so Dub-ba, "Wake-up-na-bitch-ye to the sky?" Say! I saw you Paw at the old back-saw rat-tlin' wood to reach the Pur-key in the straw — If

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Give Me The Moonlight, Give Me The Girl,
(And Leave The Rest To Me)

Words by LEW BROWN — Music by AL VON TILZER

Chorus *Tempo*

Give me the moon-light, give me the Girl — and leave the rest to me — Give me a babbling brook, Give me a shady nook where no one can see — Give me a beach for two, where we can Nil and coo — and miss the board to be — If there's an-yone in doubt, and they'd like to try me out, Give me the moonlight, Give me the

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Respectfully Dedicated to my Captain Howard S. Porter

AU REVOIR BUT NOT GOOD-BYE

Words & Music by

Theodore A. Bernard

Published by
THEODORE A. BERNARD,
Co. F. 301st ENG.,
CAMP DEVENS, MASS.

Respectfully dedicated to my Captain, HOWARD S. PORTER

AU REVOIR BUT NOT GOOD-BYE

Words and Music by
THEODORE A. BERNARD

Marcia

Vamp

To be shouted

'Ten - tion! For-ward march! Up and down the square. Bu-gles blow-ing, Guns a - roar-ing,
Squads right! Col- umn right! That is all you hear. Un-cle Sam is on his job and

f

There's trouble in the air. Cheer up France! Come cheer up, The boys are now in
He's bringing up the rear. Mil - lions strong, mil - lions more Kha-ki's all the

con forza

line. Un - cle Sam with sleeves rolled up Is work-ing o - ver time.
go! The boys, you bet, with lots of pep Will deal a knock-out blow.

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CHORUS

Sir Kai-ser Wil - helm ___ just say a pray - er. We've got your num - ber ___ so now be-

mp *ff*

ware Our land we love and for it yearn ___ And back a - gain with

joy re - turn. ___ The ea-gle's soar - ing, ___ just see him fly - ing 'Twon't take long

rall.

moth - ers ___ please do not cry! For There is no place like home ___

rall.

a tempo

So it's Au re - voir but not Good - bye. bye. ___

a tempo